PIXTON PARK,
DULVERTON.

Sep. 8th

Dear William. Would you like a detailed account of our journey & arrival? We have managed already to provide some excitement. But you shall hear what happened. First - we caught our train at Sutton & got to Nottingham safely where we had 1½ hours to wait. We deposited our luggage including my dressing case with all my jewellery on the platform in a casual family fashion - & went off to the 1st class waiting room. where by the help of literature some cards & a fire we managed to spend an hour not unbearably. We then betook ourselves to the refreshment room - where we had

some tea (how sensible!) but
suddenly the thought of our small
luggage struck Adrian's practical
mind - & he went out to find
it gone! However there was no
use in mulling a fuss - so we
trusted to Providence & for the
last time were rewarded - our
faithful porter reappeared with
it in time for the train - So
we left on to Derby where we
changed - then on to Bristol
& then to Exeter - When we left
there Adrian [NYPL] sat up & announced
cheerfully in a loud voice to the
great amusement of a female
in the carriage - "Well Jessa -
do you realize that we've lost
our luggage" So we left it at
Bristol!") roared with laughter
so did the strange female - there
was nothing else to be done -
We had left it at Bristol!
We wired from Exeter for it
but they said there was no
chance of its arriving till

tomorrow - We summoned our philosophy & our helps & as we had an hours to wait, set off to walk about the town & see the Cathedral - but we found it was too far off. Violet & Jandell will lose all the small remnant of respect they may ever have had for my practicality. But it really was very funny. To arrive with no clothes after all! We got to Salisbury punctually at 8-8. "Any luggage sir?" said the coachman - "No lost" - said Adrian without turning a hair. So we drove up through the park - feeling rather frightened. in fact very much so. Adrian would sing the dead march all the way so I had to counterbalance it with the wedding march - but our society was somewhat forced. "If only I had Mrs Grundy at

my back!" thought I) - I could face them all - but now - Then we had to explain to the butler - Oh we've lost our luggage - we said as casually as we could - "It was left at Bristol - Being well trained he showed no surprise but told us that they had all gone in to dinner - a female took me to my room - which I have to myself - & the butler took Adrian to his - which tonight is here. (Lord - I was alarmed - at the thought of descending in ordinary clothes alone to the midst of the party. But before I was quite ready - my toilet was of necessity simple - Elsie appeared - really very nice & kind - & wailed to take me down with her - She & I and Adrian walked in & found them all at dinner - I sat between Elsie & Serge - He had

PIXTON PARK,
DULVERTON.

Margaret on his other side. They are really simples now I thought they would be. The party at present consists chiefly of family. Vera. Lady Burghclere - Alwina. Lady Portsmouth - the two boys. Mr. Luxmore. Daudie - General Hastings. a strange young man - & Gerald. Tomorrow all the aunts arrive. Dinner was uneventful - George embraced me & fondled me in front of the company - but that was only to be expected - after dinner Elsie shut me & Margaret up alone together then I remembered Violets words - & tried to be cordial. She is very nice - but not very easy to get far with

I told her I had brought her
presents from you & me - &
she enquired much after you
& is hoping to see you - Jessie
told her that we imitated
the party here! & that you
did acct Mary's meeting
with Elsie & the life - at
which she was very much
amused - I think she has
a sense of humour. She wants
you to do it for her!

The young couple are
certainly very much in
love - He is really quite
bewildered with happiness
& they all seem to adore
him We came up to
bed at 10 - So I write
this scrawl to you as the
post goes at 8 A.M. tomorrow
I hope it produces many

tomorrow will arrive for breakfast. But if not they will send to Bristol for it. Adrian gets on beautifully & has behaved most properly so far. I think Gerald causes George some uncomfortable moments but Adrian & I are most sedate. The old Adam will awake in us tomorrow. I will write then if I get the chance but I may not be able to - Expect us when you see us & don't forget to send a telegram & flowers in my room. I must finish some to-morrow.

Take care of yourself my beloved monkey & be very very good - I do wish you were here

2 I am always wondering how you are & what you're up to. I'll tell you all when I see you. This is only a dull scrap to start upon.

Yours ever.

Marion.

NYPL

ROTA 9/22

TELEPHONE
93 PADDINGTON.

24, GREAT CUMBERLAND PLACE,
W.

My own Williams.
I have only time for
a line tonight - Kitty
came to dinner & is
sleeping here! She is
alone in London - so we
shall both be here - I
saw Madge this morning
She is in London for a
day or two - Katharine
& Baby are well -
K. is wonderfully calm
& making plans & seeing
to everything. Madge says
She is going to live at

Bethe hampton with
Margaret & Harry Fuse.
The Leafs are talking
Hockey.

How are you my
beloved Monkey? NYPL
Send me answers to
my list of questions.
& rest above all-
I will write tomorrow.

Yours
Maria.

46 Gordon Square
Bloomsbury.

Saturday.

Beloved Monkey.

Here I really am under my own roof! I got your charming letter this morning & was mighty glad of it. Since I saw you I have done quite a lot. I came here straight on Friday morning & found Virginia. Thoby turned up too. But he left soon as there was not much to be done & I wanted to take back empty boxes to S.K.C. Place. So we started in a 4 wheeler. & had got out of the Square when we saw Madge in a hansom making for this

house - I ran back & caught her home & had a good talk. She told me all about the Furse tragedy. She says it is most wonderful & very brave - She has settled exactly & means to live with Margaret & Harry Furse at Nether Hampton She can't bear the sight of all the things at Godsley & is going to leave it at once & stay with the Harmsworths for a bit. The baby is fair & quiet - quite unlike a Furse - but Peter is the image of Charles Katharine is well - but they both are afraid of her getting fever or something as the baby is only a week old. Madge had seen her & was going there again today - I hope she may come here again first - after seeing Madge I went to P.T.C. Place & had

lunch with Thursby - I then packed & sent off your things which I hope arrived safe last night? The coffee was sent off by Violet & Thursby & I am afraid may not have got to you in time for breakfast. Is there anything else you want? To my surprise Kitty telegraphed & I know if she could dine last night. & when she came asked if she could stay the night! I have seldom slept under the same roof with her Thursby & Ferrold were at dinner so I did not see much of her alone - She made many tender inquiries after you but as you know I never think she quite understands all your peculiarities

However she was very nice & pretty & talked half & T. Thing - This morning early & I went to the service for Margaret Hills - Poor Gustace walked alone with Jack behind the coffin. He looked as if he had had a terrible shock & was very white. It was all very tragic. Every one in tears - & a great many people - All the Hills family & Thora Baker - Aunt Mary & Jo & Jamie just in front of us - I spoke to no one. They had beautiful music - It was at the church in Sloane St where she was married - I have not seen Jack but I hope I shall soon - Though I suppose he will be a great deal with Gustace. I wonder if they

NYPL

might possibly live together.
They are a forlorn couple.
After the service I went
& packed my things at
G.C. Place & came here
It is a blessing I have done
mes travels - my poor
monkey - & parrot.
but I am quite sure know-
wed dr — harm me.
Do get all the food &
can for your Sunday's
existence. Some are food
beasts & have their nos-
besides they have brains
of a kind if you know
how to dig for them.
I am longing to hear
how you slept. If the
quiet & chocolate are no
good I will see Savage
& ask him what to do

but I'm sure it's want of nourishment that keeps you awake. When you had things at reversal you slept all night. Don't do too much - I do wish you could get really well any amount of boredom (tiresomness is worth going through it - it will prevent another breakdown - & I do think you were near one here.

I forgot to tell you that Sara came to tea with me yesterday & she & I have laid a plan of which I hope you will approve - I am writing to Mrs Crofts to ask whether I could work at the B.M. during November - as I

NYPL

missed so much last
year. Sargent is teaching
them: & I would give a
great deal to have 4 weeks
under him. After that
I should go to the Slade.
but I feel that if I could
have Sargent first it would
be just what I want-
I hope they will let me.
but it would be a great
favour if they did & is
very likely they would-
Still its worth trying.

Hey son baby - how
I long to know how you
are - & we must be
well acquainted for a year
Write every day - but
don't bother to write much

Only answer my question
& I shall be satisfied.

Yours

Francis

Yes pen to be found.

NYPL

Sunday.

Beloved William

I have only time for a line now but I will write tomorrow morning. I have been to lunch with Kitty & am now going to dine with Aunt Anny & am very late - Gerald has been calling on me - also C. B.! but I was out when he came. I will send combs. tomorrow. but I sent all the under-linen I could find. I also sent all the jewels I could find but will look out more here.

The pocket kg went yesterday
Days have not sent.
Nor has the writing paper
come.

I think I shall come
wed- because Hortense
Stephen wants me to go
to tea on Tuesday to
meet Harry NYPL & Barbara
& I don't like to refuse.

I do wish you slept
better. I shall go to
Savage & tomorrows
report is to tell me & I
set instructions.

How are you <u>worrying</u>?
Tell Adrian I write to me.

Don't tire yourself by
writing any more today.
Now I must stop.

Yours
Marie.

46 Gordon Sq^re

Oct. 24th

My own William.

Your letter this morning made me scream with its account of the Quaker household & the meeting - You sound somewhat rabid - but I hope you work off your feelings on me - I am rather distressed at your not sleeping more. (I think I shall go to Tavape tomorrow & get instructions I didnt go today as I know he is always away on Monday morning - & the afternoon is a bad time for seeing him. Then I think I shall come to Cambridge

on Wednesday for 2 nights.
Tilly has been back. but I
hardly heard anything of
you as he rushed off to his
working men - very modest
isn't it? I do wish I knew
how you really are - you say
you go to bed at 8.30. but I
don't suppose you go to sleep
then? I shall bring I combi-
all you possess - a few jewels
& your fur-coat & the books
on Wed. Your table has come
also the desk & wallet. The
table I honestly like! It
much more what you want
than the other one was - very
solid & steady & nice to look
at. The desk is charming
well made & a beautiful
colour. The wallet I have not
yet undone - shall I bring
it? I believe I swamped
you with books from S. C. Place.
but I wasn't sure which you

wanted. So to be safe I sent all. I can bring some back with me.

I dined with Aunt Amey last night. She was rather pathetic. Richmond & Billy were there. It's most uncomfortable work talking in that family. Richmond never says a word to Aunt A. & all the time there is a sort of frost between them. Billy talks to both & so did I. Richmond is quite easy to talk to. & rather amusing. But a bear. Aunt Amey had a bad cold & seemed squashed. This morn Kitty appeared & admired my furniture & china. Dinah does weren't always in the atmosphere. I have seen no one else but your dearly beloved Jack & Snow. Snow also came to see the house

which she had not seen before
& was charmed with it. It's
beginning to get a little straighter.
Jack says that Eustace is very
calm - rather unnaturally so.
But is quite well. I wrote
to him. But have had no
answer yet. I should think
he would like it if you were
to write. As Jack says he
liked there being a lot of people
at the funeral service & likes
hearing that people are thinking
about him. So I should think
he likes letters. He is an odd
creature - really like a child.
Nice & soft & affectionate
but without much vitality.
very religious Jack says.
One can't imagine him living
alone. It's a question what is
to be done with the children
as he is not all day & would
have to leave them entirely
to nurses. But he doesn't want

to let them go.

Hey William — you say so much about the faculty of expression. That I am quite afraid of putting my feeble sentences before your critical eye. However I expect some partiality from you —

Florence sounds charming. I can quite believe all you say of the Quaker. But I am almost inclined to think that she was not acting altogether selfishly when she took up a firebrand to her room. Poor old lady. It's no wonder she's self-indulgent. We all shall be if we live alone to the age of 65 or whatever she is. I don't see how we could help it, especially if we lived in such an atmosphere of worship. But it is my turn to grow critical. I know that attitude so well! & it's really an easy one to assume. This is

a terrible lecture. But you know its my habit to lecture the young. However if you want to let me put your units do let them out. & whatever you do dont bottle them. Hows the poor beasts nerves? I do hope you are not making plans for expeditions, etc. & seeing all sorts of people. You know the only thing for the present is quiet.

I have heard from Mr Crofts that I cant go back to the Schools again. So my hopes of working under Sargent are fine. Its most disappointing I shall have to face Tonks once more.

I am writing to him about my coming. I am most flourishing & very comfortable here. Yours Maria.

NYPL

Retta 9/32